

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

SEVENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1892.

NUMBER 48.

## We Mourn the Loss of Profits.

GREAT FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

## SALE OF CLOTHING

We are going to make some improvements in our store room after January 1st. The contract is signed and sealed with the contractors—consequently we are compelled to sell our stock or pack it away. We prefer selling it at a sacrifice.

### NOTHING RESERVED.

Every suit of Clothes, every Overcoat, every Pair of Pants marked in plain figures. We will just split them in half. This means 50 cents on the dollar. The cheapest sale of fine ready made Clothing in Kentucky.

Our business is not conducted by fakes and guessing schemes. The man that's selling watch chains on the street corner for \$1. throwing in a watch just to show his generosity, needs watching. "Bunco Steerers," "Razzle Dazzle" tricksters and green goods sharps always promise great returns from small investments. Intelligent minds are on to the racket, and take no stock in such humbuggery. 'Tis value they want.

100 CENTS WORTH OF GOODS

FOR 100 CENTS IN CASH

Is what we give the people. But at this sale

100 CENTS WORTH AT 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR!

Every article in our establishment is ticketed at the lowest price possible. The stamp of durability is on every garment.

If you have not dealt with us, ask your neighbor, who has. We invite you to our store, feeling assured that you will be pleased with our garments and satisfied with the matchless values we offer.

## L. & C. STRAUS.

LEADING CLOTHIERS,

LEXINGTON, : : KENTUCKY.

**WORMS**  
**WHITES CREAM VERMIFUGE**  
HAS LED ALL WORM REMEDIES FOR 20 YEARS  
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED SOLD EVERYWHERE.  
PREPARED BY RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO. ST. LOUIS MO.

## GRAND OPENING

AT THE

## English Kitchen,

No. 12. W. Short Street, : Lexington, Ky.

Regular Meals 25 Cents. Meals to Order at All Hours. Breakfast from 5 A. M. to 9 A. M. Dinner from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Supper from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M. Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish, Chickens and Quails a specialty. Open from 5 A. M. to 12 P. M.

CUS LUICART, Proprietor.

## J. W. CRAVEN,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,



## UNDERTAKER

— AND DEALER IN —

## COFFINS, CASKETS,

And Trimmings of All Kinds.

I am prepared to furnish, on short notice and at low prices, COFFINS OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES, from the cheapest to the very finest. I can furnish coffins cheaper than you can buy the trimmings. Price of Coffins from \$5 up. I have a fine hearse, and will deliver coffins cheap.

## FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS REPAIRED.

## TOMBSTONES!

My arrangements are such that I can furnish Tombstones or Monuments from any kind of Marble or Granite, and at the very lowest prices. Very respectfully, &c., J. W. CRAVEN.

### REPRESENTATIVE DAWSON

Is As Mad as a Wet Hen—Speaker Moore the Cause.  
Cor. Courier-Journal, Feb. 11.)

Mr. Dawson is the maddest man in Frankfort to-night. "What's the trouble?" somebody who noticed his distress made bold to inquire. "Trouble enough," he answered in a fit of indignation. "Didn't Speaker Moore leave his chair to day to fight my bill to repeal the local option law in Simpson county? I never heard of such a thing before. Didn't he go on to say that it was unconstitutional, and, don't I know, and hasn't every first-class lawyer in the House, and Judge Lindsay, besides, told me that it was constitutional? What in the name of heaven does Moore know about the Constitution, anyhow?"

And then Mr. Dawson, answering his own question, instituted a comparison that was odious and awful. "But," he continued, still flushed with indignation, "I am going to win yet. They can't down Dawson. Ain't it my bill, and ain't I responsible? I tell you, gentlemen, I am going to put that bill through or know the reason why. If I can't pass it, I'll pass nothing this session. This talk about it's being unconstitutional makes me ill. It is simply ridiculous."

Taking a fresh start, Mr. Dawson said: "I have been told Speaker Moore said this afternoon that he opposed my bill because, if it passed his people want a similar law repealed, and he had already told them it couldn't be done under the Constitution. Ain't that fine talk for a Speaker, and, just think of it, I voted for him—ain't it awful, fellows, ain't it awful?"

Mr Dawson also felt sorely aggrieved at Dr. Woods, for whom in the caucus he first voted for Speaker. "He didn't vote at all," said he, "didn't vote at all. I watched him, and he never answered one way or the other when his name was called."

Since his bill failed of a constitutional majority to day, Mr. Dawson has been industriously on the hustle. He says he would move a reconsideration himself to-morrow but for the fact that he voted on the wrong side. He will get some one to do this for him, and he is confident that he will win on the next ballot. Mr. Dawson is terribly in earnest about it. It is his bill, he repeats, and concerns his people, and he is answerable to them. That the Speaker should object offends him deeply. He has a petition with over 600 signers calling for the passage of the bill.

Mr. Dawson added, significantly, that he had at last found out who his friends were.

### A Guaranteed Remedy.

Megrimine, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

### The Revenue Bill.

Opposition to the taxation and revenue law that is now before the General Assembly is very pronounced in Louisville, and, we believe, in other sections, if not every portion of the State, there exists a feeling antagonistic to the measure in its present form. The act not only provides for the taxation of assets, liabilities and the capital of a concern, but the good will as well. Everything tangible, or intangible, it seems, is subject to taxation. The bill was framed by the Revisory Committee with the evident purpose of letting nothing whatever escape assessment, and they have covered the ground completely, but in so doing they have formulated a bill that contains features inimical to business interests and a menace to capital.—Danville Advocate.

### Caton Stock Farm.

Mr. A. L. Thomas, Superintendent of Caton farm, at Joliet, Ill., remarks: "I enclose you amount for six bottles of Quinn's Ointment. As a rule I am conservative about saying anything, but after one year's trial I must confess that it will do all you claim for it."

To start a new growth of hair, Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preparation.

### IN THE BLUEGRASS.

The Opinions of Howard Saxby and Hull Davidson.

What is called the "bluegrass region" proper has by no means an extended area. It is readily embraced in a square of 60 or 70 miles, or taking Lexington as a center, in a circle with a diameter of 70 miles. It is a gently rolling country, well supplied with water from running streams; with a deep, rich soil, ornamented with a fine variety of forest trees, and dotted here and there by farm houses that will rival in architectural beauty many a pretentious city residence. The velvety smoothness of the lawns, the well-kept grounds, the everywhere appearance of a refined and comfortable home life, make one wish that he, too, might turn Arcadian, and sing with Virgil, "Tytyre tu recubans," under his own spreading beech tree.

The excellence, of course, of the animal and other products of this region is due to the agencies which supply the nutritive elements to the soil. The principal one is believed to be the blue limestone which underlies it at a depth of from four to eight and even ten feet. Where it is wanting, or where it comes too near the surface, the soil degenerates. An example of this will be found in a conversation with a bluegrass Kentuckian and a Tennessean. Said the latter:

"I don't see why you think your Kentucky land so much superior to ours, when both have the same kind of limestone underneath?"

"That is just the difference," answered the Kentuckian; "your rock is not underneath; it is mostly on top."

With all else in perfect accord, it would be strange indeed if the inhabitants did not partake of the general advantages. A fertility of soil, an equable climate, a more than compensative return for labor, all conduce to a natural refinement which makes one skeptical of the "Greenland's Icy Mountains" story, where "every prospect pleases, and only man is vile;" and while in the sense of the hymn, that all is "vile" that is not dogmatically religious, the average Kentuckian may not pray as often as some of his neighbors, and may be considered as beyond the sanctimonious pale of an orthodox hereafter—

"In the day of judgment  
I'd stand my chance with Jim,  
Agin many a pious gentleman  
As wouldn't a shook hands with him."

Generous to a fault, hospitable beyond compare, quick to resent an insult, yet slow in giving offense, the Kentuckian, like the bluegrass, is "tenacious" to his soil, and loves his native State with a passion that is seldom witnessed in other parts of the Union. Having so much to be proud of, it is natural that just a little boastfulness should creep into his conversation, and cause outsiders to sneer at the "Colonel from Kentucky, by Gad, sah!" but his heart is in the right place, and his purse and home are always open to the needy or the guest. Said one of those guests on one occasion, a lady, by the way, from erudite Boston: "I thought you Kentuckians were always quarreling and fighting, and instead of that I find you are more polite to each other than the men of Boston." "Yeh, madam," answered her host, "It's safer."

Longfellow wrote of Catawba wine:—

"There grows no wine  
By the haunted Rhine,  
By Danube or Gaudalaquiver;  
Nor on island or cape  
That bears such a grape  
As grows by the beautiful river."

This was all very well for sour wines and muddy waters of the Ohio river, but Hull Davidson has written something more apropos of Kentucky:—

"You may speak of your wine,  
Yer Catawba so foine,  
Six bottles would ne'er make ye frisky;  
But by the powers so great  
There's no other State  
That grows such beautiful whisky."

—Howard Saxby's Syndicate Letter.

For the removal of dandruff, and for curing humors of the scalp, there is nothing better than Ayer's Hair Vigor.

## NOPAYNOPAPER

To meet our expenses, we must insist on collecting ALL subscriptions in advance.

Your Subscription Expires

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and your renewal is earnestly solicited; or, if you wish to discontinue, send balance due us at the rate of \$1.00 a month. ALL unpaid subscriptions will be dropped from our books March 1, and the accounts be placed in an officer's hands for collection.

Thanking you for past patronage, and soliciting your continued good will, I am, Respectfully yours,  
SPENCER COOPER.

### SHOT DEAD.

John Samuels, Jr., Shot Dead in Mt. Sterling.

A special from Mt. Sterling to the Cincinnati Enquirer, dated the 12th inst., says: At about 6:15 this afternoon Dr. G. A. Richart, a well-known physician of this city, shot and instantly killed John Samuels, Jr., nephew of Mr. John Samuels, the well-known dry goods merchant of this city. Samuels was coming up Maysville street and espied Richart standing in front of the National hotel talking to several gentlemen. Picking up a small stick about an inch in diameter he approached and, without a word, struck him several blows over the head. Richart drew his revolver and, reaching over the shoulder of Mr. Dick Smith, one of the bystanders, fired, the shot taking effect in Samuels' heart. Samuels fell to the ground and was carried into the hotel and medical aid hastily summoned, but he was already dead. Richart, immediately after the shooting, walked rapidly toward the jail, and meeting Marshal Gibbons, surrendered himself. When seen at the jail by the Enquirer man he refused to talk, and seemed to be laboring under ill-suppressed excitement. No cause is known for the deed. No words were passed and no trouble was known to have existed between the men. Feeling is intensely high. Richart's wounds were dressed at the jail by Dr. Drake. Samuels' uncle is one of the most highly respectable men in this city, and with his daughter, Miss Annie Samuels, is visiting in Dansville, N. Y.

### Profits in Sheep Raising.

The business of sheep raising, rightly followed in this country, is one of great profit, and it is strange our farmers do not engage in it more extensively than they do. A man can invest \$500 in 400 ewes and make 100 per cent. profit out of the investment in one year's time, in dollars and cents, to say nothing of the advantage that will accrue to him in having his farm cleaned from filth and enriched by offal. As an example of this statement, Mr. Ben Harned, living in Nelson county, keeps 90 head of sheep, and last year he sold from them \$575 worth of wool and lambs, which was an average of \$6.38 per head, and he has his original stock of sheep on hand. Considering the amount invested, the cost of keeping and labor expended, there is nothing so profitable as sheep raising.—Spencer Courier.

There have lately been placed upon the market several cheap reprints of an obsolete edition of "Webster's Dictionary." These books are given various names, "Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary, etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are misleading. The Webster reprint portion of each from A to Z is the same—forty-four years behind the times, and printed from plates made by photographing the old pages.

The old book has been padded out by various additions culled from various sources, but the body is the same that was published when Polk was President and duly buried at the incoming of Lincoln. The Webster, current from Lincoln to Harrison, is the popular copy-righted "Unabridged," which has just been superseded by Webster's International Dictionary. See advertisement in another column.